

# THE DAILY BANNER TIMES

VOL. IV. PRICE THREE CENTS

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1897.

TEN CENTS PER WEEK.

NO. 287

## Stimulated by The Success

Of our last season, we have secured the largest and finest line of piece goods and samples for our

### Merchant Tailoring Department

Ever before shown in the city. We are prepared to give you greater values than ever before and we guarantee our work to be of superior finish and workmanship. Each garment is cut to your exact measurement and made and finished by skilled workmen. We guarantee the fit and workmanship and if they are not perfect we do not ask you to accept any garment. Give our prices and samples an inspection and we will save you money on finely tailored suits.

## THE Model Clothing Store.

We make a specialty of Military Uniforms for High school and College students.

## Cooper Bros.

Livery and Transfer.

Fine Rigs for driving. Cabs and Carriages for all occasions.

Buses meet all trains.

Telephone No. 66.

Office and barn Corner Indiana and Walnut.

## Best Pennsylvania Cake.

Uncrushed

\$4.50 Per Ton.

Crushed

\$3.00 Per Ton

Delivered

Gideon H. Dial,

Telephone 53. 916 S. Col. Ave.

Buy a ---

## VAPOR BATH

of J. F. Fee, Agt

## Belshazzar,

Opera House,

SEPT.

22 and 23.

Cast of Characters.

Belshazzar.....W. F. Starr  
Zerubba.....Paul Burlingame  
Cyrus.....W. H. Graham  
Festus.....Harry Moore  
Queen Nitocris.....Miss Matson  
Queen Atalia.....Miss Meltzer  
Shelomith.....Miss Clara Jenks  
Tirzah.....Miss Cora Jenks  
Atalia.....Miss Annice Moore  
Zerubba.....Miss Weide  
Prophetess.....Miss Burk  
Myra.....Miss May Dillon  
Magi.....Mr. Frank  
.....Mr. Jenks

Admission, Reserved Seats 35c

General 25c

Gallery 15c

Tickets on Sale at

Hopwood's.

It is no use for the citizens of Greencastle to go to the large cities to have their photographic work done as the prize winning Photographers will still continue to run the Postoffice gallery at greatly reduced price, on Mondays only. Nicholson's Sons. 28513

## Cures Talk

"Cures talk" in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as for no other medicine. Its great cures recorded in truthful, convincing language of grateful men and women, constitute its most effective advertising. Many of these cures are marvelous. They have won the confidence of the people; have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world, and have made necessary for its manufacture the greatest laboratory on earth. Hood's Sarsaparilla is known by the cures it has made—cures of scrofula, salt rheum and eczema, cures of rheumatism, neuralgia and weak nerves, cures of dyspepsia, liver troubles, catarrh—cures which prove

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure liver, biliousness, constipation, etc. Take, easy to operate, etc.

the first, to introduce the wage earning system, whereby each man is required to earn his living while in the reformatory. Each inmate receives a stated sum for each day's labor, the amount being regulated by the grade he is in. From these earnings is deducted a certain sum for board and clothing and for fines imposed for any offenses he may have committed; the balance is placed to the prisoner's credit and is paid to him upon his release from the reformatory. While the institution is conducted upon the broadest possible basis of kindness and humanity the strictest surveillance necessary to its success is never relaxed. The Bertillon system of registration is used and the measurements of those parts of the prisoner's anatomy which, according to the theory upon which the system based, do not change are accurately made and recorded and this, together with the other thousand and one minute details recognized by Bertillon makes unerring identification always possible. Mr. Hert is assisted in his work by Albert Garvin, a man who has had twenty-five years practical experience in prison work and who is recognized as one of the best penal authorities in this or any other country. The many friends of Mr. Hert in this portion of the state will be glad to learn that he is enjoying the best of health and the clearest of consciences and that he is rapidly becoming one of the best prison men in the world. Greencastle has but one representative in the prison south now: Hugh Horney, and he is reported to be in the upper grade and a first class prisoner in every respect. Mr. Down's trip will be extended to Muncie and also to Chicago.

### Some Old Papers.

The removal of the old Monon depot has brought to the light of day many things that possess a value now as relics. Among these is a bunch of way bills and receipts made out in the years 1855 and '56. They are in good condition, easily read, but little discolored, having been lying in darkness under the building for many years. One way bill, dated May 19, 1855, calls for a car load of tan bark to be delivered to Gillespie, the tanner, by the New Albany & Salem R.R., the first name under which the present C. I. & L. operated. That date was less than three years after the road was built north from this city. Another of the papers is a receipt by the Terre Haute and Richmond Railroad company from Allen Thorn of Bedford, of eight pieces of broom machine. The paper is dated June 25, 1856, and bears the signature of Sam'l Catherwood, then agent at this point for the old Vandall.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headaches. 25c at all druggists.

## DePauw University.

This Column Records the Best News in College Circles.

Mort Dill is in Indianapolis on business.

The first college case came to the post office last evening.

Prof Johnson is expected here to visit friends next week.

Foot ball is the all absorbing topic of the postoffice launders.

Misses Mary Mitchell and Myrtle Switzer returned last evening.

Columbus Republican: Will Phillips left this morning for Greencastle to attend DePauw university.

M. L. Daggy, class '96, will study law in the Indianapolis Law school this year.

Indications are that the freshman class will be even larger than the famous 1900.

The tossers of the gay and festive pig skin will be on the field for the first practice today.

The students are now coming in rapidly. There are probably a hundred in the city today.

The Y. M. C. A. information bureau in east college will render its valuable services to the new comers next week.

Earlham is already preparing for the coming DePauw Earlham debate. The question for debate will be the income tax. DePauw has plenty of good material and there is no doubt but that the "Quakers will not be takers."

Sullivan Union: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ellis, of Pleasantville, will be alone this winter as their four children will all be in college at Greencastle. Miss Pearl and her sister went to Greencastle last week and Lawrence and Melvin will go the first of next. They keep house there.

Muncie Times: All the DePauw graduates and students in Muncie are requested to meet with Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Ervin in the Swain flat at the corner of Washington and High streets tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock to arrange for the reception to be given Saturday evening to Bishop Bowman and Dr. Gobin, president of DePauw university.

### Promptly Inserted.

Anonymous articles are inserted promptly in the waste basket. People who do not think well enough of their own productions to attach their names to them ought not expect better treatment.

### A Little Girl's Affliction.

"My little girl was bothered for some time with scrofula. The physicians said the best medicine she could take was Hood's Sarsaparilla. We began giving her this medicine and when she had taken it a short time we could see a great change. She continued taking it until she was entirely well."—Mrs. William Vanmeter, Harrodsburg, Ind.

Hood's Pills cure sick headaches. 25

### Thinks It All Wrong.

The court house at Greencastle has stood for fifty years and is good for a hundred more. The notion of taxing the people a hundred thousand dollars for a building for lawyers to quarrel in is all wrong.—Fowler Leader.

### Marriage Licenses.

Charles Howson and Carrie Agnes Dorsett.

Walter Terry and Emma Bowen.

Everybody pays for.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, purges and relieves in the face, act gently and peacefully on colic, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

To have lovely, delicious brown cakes for breakfast these fresh mornings use Mrs. Austin's famous Pancake Flour, or Mrs. Austin's Baking Heat. Buckwheat red buckwheat, Pan-cake yellow. All grocers sell it. Try it today.

For Letter Heads see the BANNER TIMES, printer

### Special Correspondence.

To the Editor of the Banner Times.

"Is Oakland county the banner county of the state of Michigan?"

We asked our brother as we drove rapidly along one of the charming country roads leading into Pontiac, a beautiful little city of nine thousand and people twenty-five miles out from Detroit. "I suppose so, I know of none other like it" was the reply. Then we asked him if the statement that the county contained four hundred and eighty lakes could possibly be true. "Well I haven't been able to count them you know, but I hear the statement repeatedly. Of course some of them are quite small and then the county is large, eight hundred square miles." Several of these lakes near Pontiac being connected finally give rise to a rippling, bubbling stream which sings its way through the city all the hot summer months, never low, never stagnant, never anything but a thing of joy and beauty. How strange to see little stretches of meadow land sprinkled through so large a town and great roomy yards everywhere, and here and there a corn field; yes a real corn field though small, with paved street in front and well kept lawn or meadow on either side! But land was cheap when Pontiac came into existence for it was first and Indian trading post and received its name from the celebrated chief of that name. But land is not cheap outside of Pontiac for we know of one man who sold his farm for twenty-five thousand dollars because it included a section of a lake. The aristocracy here live very largely in the country there being many Detroit as well as Pontiac people with summer homes or cottages in this county. There is certain to be many more of such soon for an electric railway, lately finished, now connects Pontiac with Detroit.

On Orchard lake, five miles from Pontiac is the Michigan Military academy and also the residence of Mr. Ward, the great "pine king" of Michigan, said to be worth sixty millions of dollars. Another fortunate man owns an island in the centre of this lake several miles in circumference on which he has his home and farm. Sail boats carry him supplies in summer and by sleighs he reaches the shore in winter. Orion lake has a large number of small islands on several of which families have their homes. Strange to say, one of the islands in this lake is so completely infested by ants that no one can long remain on it. It seems odd to us that many farmers here are able to say "my island" and "my section of the lake." So beautiful is the rolling land in every direction and the sylvan drives and beautiful scenery around the larger lakes that the farmers certainly have the best of the situation in this region any way. Just what they look upon daily must be greatly refining in its influence. Near the larger lakes, those one or more miles in air is so much cooler in an evening walk, the drive as to make wraps desirable that would be very uncomfortable a few miles away.

Altogether the scenery in and around Pontiac with the fine residences abounding in the country afford many pleasing surprises to the stranger. The trees along the drive to Orchard lake are kept as closely trimmed as those in the campus of DePauw university and on the same drive is the palatial residence and grounds, magnificent in flowers and shrubbery, of Hammond the car refrigerator manufacturer.

LAURA C. SHERIDAN.  
Pontiac, Mich., Sept. 9, 1897.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascarets, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed 10 c, 25c.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at all druggists.

## WHAT has been your experience? That the "just-as-good," "sold-for-less-money" kinds are the most expensive?

That the best, or standard, in all lines is the cheapest? The best in paints is Pure White Lead and Linseed Oil. (See list of the genuine brands.)

FREE By using National Lead Co's Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application. NATIONAL LEAD CO., CINCINNATI BRANCH, Cor. 7th St. and Freeman Ave., Cincinnati, O.



### MERCHANTS WHO PERMENTLY ADVERTISE.

Create the impression of strength and soundness. The people feel that those who keep their names before the public by using the newspaper are solid and substantial.

### Bargain Monday.

Our bargain Monday was such a success we have decided to try it again and will commence Monday Sept. 20 and make 1 doz cabinet Ivorettes for \$1.50 former price \$3.00. This special advertising offer is good until Nov. 1 only. Postoffice gallery, Nicholson's Sons. 28513

### Vandavia Rates.

To Indianapolis Sept. 13 to 18th return limit Sept. 19. Fare \$1.20 for the round trip account Indiana State Fair. To Terre Haute Sept. 25, return limit Sept. 26. Fare \$1.55 which includes ticket of admission to Buffalo Bill's Wild West show.

Home seekers excursion to points in south, west and northwest, half fare rates Sept. 21, Oct 5 and 19th.

Excursion to St. Louis October 4th to 9th fare \$6.25 for the round trip acct. St. Louis Fair.

To Terre Haute Sept. 28th, 29th, 30th, and Oct. 1st, return limit, Oct. 2. Fare \$1.65, account Terre Haute Trotting association. This promises to be the greatest meeting of the year. \$50,000 in purses.

To Nashville, Tenn., May 14th to October 15, final limit November 7th, fare \$1.05. May 14th to October 15th, return limit 20 days, fare \$10.30. May 15th and continuing until October 20th, return limit 10 days, fare \$7.50. Tuesdays and Thursdays only of each week. May 18th to October 30th, 7 days limit, fare \$7.00.

J. S. DOWLING, Agt.

### Cheap Excursion.

Cincinnati and return \$2.00, Indianapolis and return \$1.00 via I. D. & W. Ry. Sunday Sept. 12, 1897. Special train will leave Roachdale 6:30 a. m. arriving at Indianapolis at 7:50 a. m. and Cincinnati at 11:20 a. m. Returning special train will leave Cincinnati at 7:15 p. m. and Indianapolis at 11:10 p. m. Sunday Sept. 12. Tickets good only on date of sale. This will give you an opportunity to visit the Queen city and return home the same day. For tickets and full information, call on nearest I. D. & W. ticket agent, or address

Jno. S. Lazarus, General Passenger Agent, Indianapolis, Ind.

### Big Four Excursion.

Indianapolis Sept. 13 to 18 return 19th acct. State Fair \$1.20. Springfield, Ill., Sept. 18 and 19 return 27th \$4.35. Columbus, O., Sept. 7 and 8th return 22nd \$4.40. Columbus, O., Sept. 16 and 18 return 25th \$6.50.

Nashville, Tenn. Daily return Nov. 7 \$11.05; 20 day limit, \$10.30, 7 days, \$7.50.

Home Seekers to southern and western states Sept. 7 and 21, one fare plus two dollars.

To Chattanooga, Tenn., Sept. 17 returning 22, \$6.40. Account dedication at Chickamauga.

Special train from Indianapolis to Columbus, O., Monday 20, 11:15 a. m. Round trip rate from Greencastle \$4.40.

The Big Four afternoon train during fair week, 13th to 18th, will leave Indianapolis 6 p. m.

F. P. HURSTIS, Agent.

Nicholson's Sons, Post office gallery will be open for business Monday Sept. 20 and every Monday afterwards. Come early and get 1 dozen of these beautiful cabinet Ivorette photos reduced from \$3.00 to \$1.50. This offer is for a short time only. 28513

### For Sale.

I have a few articles which I desire to sell cheap. Among them are a survey, a side saddle and riding bridle, a spraying pump, a gasoline stove, an oil tank with pump (capacity more than a barrel), a four gallon oil can, four hanging lamps, several stand lamps, etc., etc. Call at 619 Anderson street. 28413 T. J. BASSETT.

H. H. M. MOORE.

Of Bruce Lake, Indiana, Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Bruce Lake, Ind., June 3, 1896. THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO., Columbus Ohio.

Gents: I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from B. J. Cleveland & Co., druggists, and used them for stomach and liver trouble and constipation and their effects. I am pleased to say they have done me much good. I have not had the headache that so frequently bothered me as to almost entirely unfit me for any work or business. Yours very truly, H. H. M. MOORE.

Sold by all Druggists price 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size free.

Try the 25c meal. Have employed first class cook at New National. 11

### To buy a L. O. C. M. MARKETS.

[Furnished the DAILY BANNER TIMES daily by R. W. Aiken, manager of Arthur Jordan's poultry house.]

Hens.....6  
Spring (97) Chickens over 2lb.....6 1/2 & 7  
Cooks.....5  
Turkey hens.....5  
Turkey toms.....5  
Geese, f. f. over.....3 1/2  
Ducks.....4  
Eggs, fresh subject to handling.....9 1/2  
Butter good.....6

### For Envelopes see

The BANNER TIMES, printers.

### The Weather

The indications for this vicinity for the coming thirty-six hours are as follows as received by L. S. Renick & Co. from the official weather bureau at Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 17.

Showers and cooler tonight with light frost in northwest quarter, Saturday fair.

GARRIOT.

The following local observations as taken daily by Guy Wilson who is in charge of the official weather instruments located on the roof of the West College building:

Maximum temperature yesterday.....89.0  
Minimum ".....58.0  
Temperature today, 7 a. m.....58.6  
" noon.....81.0  
Rain fall, melted snow (inches)......25  
The noon temperature is taken daily by the BANNER TIMES

Do you know what baking powder is bought by the Government for the families of army officers?

Cleveland's.

Do you know what one all the leading teachers of cookery use and recommend?

Cleveland's.

## Guarantee.

Grocers are authorized to give back your money if you do not find Cleveland's the best baking powder you have ever used. Cleveland Baking Powder Co., N.Y.



## CAMPFIRE SKETCHES.

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR THE VETERANS.

Abraham Lincoln's First Love—Calistoga, Cal., Has the Woman Who Refused the Great Commander—Wearing the Volunteer Uniform.

**Little Giffen.**  
 UT of the focal and foremost fire, Out of the hospital walls as dire; Smitten of grape-shot and gangrene, (Eighteenth battle, and the sixteen!) Specter! such as you seldom see— Little Giffen, of Tennessee!

"Take him and welcome!" the surgeons said; Little the doctor can help the dead! We took him, and brought him where The balm was sweet in the summer air; And we laid him down on a wholesome bed— Utter Lazarus, heel to head!

And we watched the war with abated breath— Skeleton boy against skeleton Death. Months of torture, how many such? Weary weeks of the stick and crutch; And still a glint of the steel-blue eye Told of a spirit that wouldn't die.

And didn't. Nay, more! In death's despite The crippled skeleton "learned to write." "Dear mother" at first, of course; and then "Dear captain," inquiring about the men. Captain's answer: "Of eighty-and-five, Giffen and I are left alive."

Word of gloom from the war, one day; Johnson pressed at the front, they say. Little Giffen was up and away; A tear—his first—as he bade good-by. Dimmed the glint of his steel-blue eye, "I'll write if spared." There was news of the fight But none of Giffen.—He did not write.

I sometimes fancy that were I king Of the princely Knights of the Golden Ring, With the song of the minstrel in mine ear, And the tender legend that trembles here, I'd give the best, on bended knee, The whitest soul of my chivalry, For "Little Giffen," of Tennessee.

**Abraham Lincoln's First Love.**  
 A correspondent of the New York Sun, writing from Calistoga, Cal., writes that the woman who was Abraham Lincoln's first love, and refused to marry him, has been long a resident of that town. Now she is Mrs. Susan Boyce, but when she was Lincoln's sweetheart she was Miss Susan Reid, of New Salem, on the Sangamon river, in Illinois.

"My father was one of Lincoln's best friends," she said, in speaking of her acquaintance with President Lincoln. "He was Lewis C. Reid, and it was he who took Lincoln to Springfield and introduced him to William E. Seward, from whom he borrowed the first law books he ever read. Mr. Lincoln and my father belonged to the same political party, and they used to talk politics by the hour. I first met him in 1836 at the house of a neighbor named Able. There was quite a party of young people there, and I remember that he seemed very bashful. He soon began to pay me a good deal of attention, which pleased my father more than it did me, for my father liked him very much and had great faith in him. Mr. Lincoln often took me out horse-back riding and to singing school and church. He was a spiritualist, and he believed in dreams. He often told me his dreams were prophetic. He also talked of the stars a great deal, and I remember I thought him a queer kind of a fellow. Still, he was very entertaining, and he studied hard all the time.

"He was not as ardent a lover as I've seen since, but he kept his case going pretty lively, and pressed me hard for an answer. He told me I was the first woman he ever loved, and that he was sure he could never love any one else as he did me, and I believe he meant what he said. I did not want to marry him, because I didn't love him, and so I invented a story about being engaged to a young man back in Kentucky, where we had come from. That cooled his ardor for a little while, but he soon began coming to see me again, and finally he told my father that he would call on a certain day for my final answer. When the day came I made it a point to be away from home, and Lincoln didn't get over the way I treated him. My father lectured me about it, and told me I had made a dunce of myself, but my mother took my part, and said that if I did not love him I ought not to marry him.

"While Lincoln was courting me we were one night at a little party where the young folks were trying their fortunes with a Bible and a door key. Mr. Lincoln was always very much interested in such things, and at once he wanted to know all about the game. It was explained to him that the key would be placed on a verse in the open Bible and when questions were asked the key was supposed to turn by supernatural power. Lincoln asked, 'Will Susie marry a man whose name begins with L?' and the key did not move. Then he asked, 'Will she marry a man whose name begins with B?' and the key whirled. A young man named Brooks was then paying me some attention, whenever Lincoln gave him an opportunity, and he was the one referred to, for I did not then dream of Mr. Boyce, whom I afterward married.

"I never heard Mr. Lincoln make a speech, and I never saw him after 1837. My father scolded me so much for refusing his offer that I married rather sooner than I might otherwise have done in order to escape being lectured. My husband was a friend of Lincoln's, and they fought side by side in the Black Hawk war. I draw a pension now by reason of the injuries he received there.

"My husband and I went to Texas

in 1849, where I knew Sam Houston well, and in 1852 we came to California."

## Question of Rank Decided.

Washington Post: An echo of the coronation ceremony which led to so much correspondence on such subjects as diplomatic uniform, court procedure, and matters of precedence in official ceremonies, is found in an opinion just rendered by the attorney general, touching the respective rights of volunteer and regular army and navy officers to wear the uniform of the highest rank which they attained during the rebellion.

Col. John J. McCook, who represented the United States army, and Capt. G. H. Wadleigh, the representative of the United States navy at the coronation, had some difficulty over the question of precedence, growing out of the fact that McCook claimed the lead by virtue of his high volunteer rank as shown by his uniform. Minister Breckinridge sustained the army officer, and the state department was obliged to call upon the war and navy department for their construction of the statute granting officers the right to bear the rank and wear the uniform of their highest volunteer rank.

The direct issue was presented in a recent application of James T. Farrell, brevet major of United States volunteers and late captain of the Fifth New York Heavy Artillery. The two departments were unable to agree upon the matter, and it was referred to the attorney general. The latter has decided that only ex-officers may wear such uniforms and bear such rank.

In other words, an officer at present on the army rolls can wear the uniform of volunteer rank, but persons who were honorably mustered out of the volunteer service and who have no army connection now may wear it on occasions of ceremony. This is in line with the former construction given to the law by the war department, but it appears that the practice was about to be reversed, which would have been a severe blow to many thousands of volunteer officers.

## The Last Bugle-Call.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat has discovered that the last summons to battle in the civil war was a bugle call to charge, given by Nathaniel Sisson on the field of Appomattox.

Mr. Sisson enlisted when the war broke out, and at its close was a bugler under Custer. His regiment was in the saddle before day on the eventful eighth day of April, and began to skirmish with the enemy. An hour later they reached the position from which the memorable call to charge was blown.

The next moment two of General Gordon's aids rode out in advance of the column. One of them carried a towel fastened to a musket. General Gordon stated afterward that the towel was soiled and ragged; but, old and torn as it was, it carried a message of peace to the whole country.

General Custer, seeing this flag of truce, halted his charging column and rode alone to the tent of the Confederate general. When he came out he said to General Kapehart, uncovering his head, "General Lee is treating for capitulation."

The war was over. The men nearest to him caught the quiet words and burst into a frenzied cheer. They were men who had fought bravely, but who thanked God now that the war was ended. The cheer swept down the valley, and the hills shook with the shout—which meant peace.

Let us hope that Nathaniel Sisson's bugle call to battle on that April morning was the last that shall ever summon brother to charge against brother in this land of ours.

## Doolittle's Brief Speech.

From Chicago Journal: Auditor Work of the office of the county superintendent of public service relates a little incident concerning Senator Doolittle, who died yesterday, which he says greatly impressed him.

"A friend and I were walking with the senator a few months ago," said he, "when the conversation turned to war times.

"Senator Doolittle was a staunch supporter of the anti-slavery policy and a great admirer of Lincoln. 'The most eloquent speech of my life,' said the senator, 'was the briefest one I ever made. It was upon the eve of the nomination of Lincoln for the second term of his presidency. A number of the leaders of the party had been called together secretly to discuss the advisability of re-electing Lincoln. They were much disturbed over the question and after others had spoken, called upon me, as I happened to be present, to make a speech.

"I said: 'Fellow Countrymen: I believe in God Almighty; and, so believing, I have faith in Abraham Lincoln.'

"I have learned later that that speech was directly responsible for the re-nomination of Lincoln. I believe the meeting at which it was made was kept so secret that the newspapers failed to learn of it, and the public never knew how near it came to losing this great man as its chief executive."

## A Picturesque Figure.

Boston Transcript: General Logan had always a histrionic touch. Even in the privacy of domestic life he could direct a boy to black his shoes with a dramatic air. He was more than a hero to such valets as his democratic nature permitted him. His horse was a natural right to champ and paw, and he to hold the flag on high which the St. Gaudens statue gives him in commemoration of one of the truly dramatic incidents in his career.

## FOR WOMEN AND HOME

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

All About the Petticoat—It Must Be Fastened as Carefully as an Expensive Gown—The Latest in Skirts—What Makes Girls Popular.

Oh, Lift Thine Eyes Again to Mine.

H. LIFT thine eyes again to mine, For 'neath their magic spell The waters of my memory roll With sweet and gentle swell. This holy influence calms my heart, Disperses my doubts and fears, And in thy presence, love, I weep My faults away in tears!

And, oh, I often think had we But met in days of yore, My footsteps never would have strayed To passion's sinful shore.

The sun that on the flowers shines, Gives beauty, life and light, But sees it wither, droop and die At the approach of night. So if thou leavest me, dear one, In some unconscious hour, Again my soul may succumb To the tempter's mighty power; But if thou wilt but closely cling Unto my fate and me, My bosom shall be kept clean by The love I bear to thee.

## Popular Girls.

"I would like to know why Katharine is so popular," said a bright, vivacious young woman, as she stood at the window looking out at one of her young friends who was passing. "Just note the difference between her and Emily, who is a regular harmony-destructor, while the other makes peace and pleasantness wherever she goes."

"I think," said one of her grown-up friends, and grown-up and middle-aged friends are exceedingly desirable associates for young women. "I think the secret of Katharine's popularity lies in her absolute genuineness. She never makes pretenses, and being a Christian girl she always has the soft answer that turns away wrath. Half a dozen times last winter we had more or less

The most popular are made of levant treated in this way obtains a dull finish which tones down those ultra shades so sought after. A very pretty one is of a rich reddish violet color. Its corners are enameled, the new antique finish being used. Most of the colored leather cases are embellished with enamel. Lizard, elephant and snake skins hold their own well, and are mounted in silver, gilded and elaborately jeweled. They vary in price from \$15 to \$80, which is the price of one made from elephant skin. The corners are solid gold, set with genuine diamonds and emeralds. Women should learn that card cases are made to carry cards. They stuff them full of samples, keys, money, handkerchiefs and a few other things and wonder why they break out at the sides. It is economy to own both a purse and a card case, for then neither is taxed beyond its usefulness.

One of the latest things out is a very small chatelaine bag made of pure white calfskin, with a rough finish. It is mounted in silver, gilded with a bright finish and is worn with a belt of the same material similarly mounted. The whole thing looks as if it might be made of white monkey skin and is exceedingly effective with white summer gowns. The woman who clings to her chain purse to-day is behind the times. Leather is the correct thing.

## New Bits of Fancy Work.

New methods and suggestions for achieving pleasing results in the decorations of linen are never more welcome than when summer is here, and leisure time is spent on the piazza. For dining table accessories, pillow and table covers, scarfs, portieres, bed spreads, etc., only washable fabrics and working threads are worth expending one's time and efforts on. For grounds there is an unprecedented variety of linen and cotton stuff in soft and pleasing colors, that lend themselves readily to artistic results. Among the more effective are round-thread linen, plain satin damask, linen lawn and cambric, French handspun and Japanese linen, huckaback, mummy cloth, colored art linen and duck and crash. In cottons, denim easily leads in both texture and coloring; then



A CLOAK OF SILVERY TUSSORE TRIMMED WITH LACE.

disagreement in our church guild. There were several persons connected with it who seemed always ready to strike fire when they came together. She was ill on the troubled waters and smoothed all irregularities in the most delightful fashion. And while such dispositions are greatly to be commended, they are, for the most part, possessed by persons who have sufficient spirit to defend themselves and their families against imposition and abuse. They are long-suffering, slow to anger and often bear that which others would not, and for which they are more or less severely criticised. But they win in the long run. Blessed are the peacemakers' are words the sweet significance of which did not end with the speaking. They have come to us down through the dim aisles of the past, with their divine flavor still clinging to them, and are applicable to the sons and daughters of men as when they first fell from the lips of the meek and lowly Nazarene."

## Elegance in Card Cases.

Exceeding rich in design and color are the card cases this season, but they are made only for cards and should not be filled with countless other things, or crushed morocco. This material

comes duck, drill, villa cloth, pique, chambray and sateen. White embroidery is popular for table linen. Soft colors, especially for fine embroidery are altogether too pleasing to ever be supplanted. On the other hand when embroidering pillows, portieres or other large pieces, strong colors and color contrasts are often needed to relieve monotony and give character to a room. A design should be suited to the room for which it is intended as well as the purpose for which it is used. For instance, portieres and bedspreads should be embroidered in arabesques and scrolls and other bold, conventionalized designs that give a greater effect of richness and dignity than flowers and birds.

One of the best remedies in case of bowel troubles is a partly beaten raw egg taken at one swallow. It is healing to the inflamed stomach and intestines and will relieve the feeling of distress. Four eggs taken in this manner in twenty-four hours will form the best kind of nourishment as well as medicine for the patient.

One thousand tons of soot settle monthly within the 118 square miles of London.

## Latest in Skirts.

Snuggles about the waist and hips is now a characteristic of the stylish dresser, and the fitting of skirts has become a matter in which home dress-makers can blunder sadly. As a means of gaining that midway trimness that is now so desirable the skirt artist puts here was admirable. It was cut from pale beige vigogne, with a high corselet belt and fastened at the side, where it was ornamented with soutache edging and loops, a similar row of loops coming around the bottom. With it was worn a blouse of green and beige glace surah that was simply gathered at neck and waist. Over this was a jacket of the goods that had turned back fronts and a vest of beige silk, with frog and cord trimming.

Correct skirts fit closely at the hips, have a little fullness from the belt at the back, spread slightly toward the hem and hang in natural folds. They are graceful and unexaggerated, not so graceful as the old bell skirt, but we all learned that the bell skirt did not wear well, especially in summer goods or anything liable to the least shrinkage. Most of us have in our wardrobe one that is all shrunk up in front,



with the back still a-trail, and no making over possible. It is entirely right to wear a perfectly plain skirt, but trimming is usual, either a line or so of braiding, some applique design or an effect of paneling or frills. Many skirts are actually cut into many parts. If you have lots of dresses it is well to have one or two with skirts much elaborated—you can hardly elaborate them too much. But if you have only a few dresses, stick to entirely plain skirts, except where making over emergencies find you glad to take advantage of the cut-up styles. If you have a lovely old lace shawl, make it an overskirt to one of your party dresses, and if it is an old party dress made over with such an accessory it will be far more satisfactory than the most elaborate new affair. Women often make a mistake in feeling that they must have all new stuff for some cherished accessory. On the contrary, it is on the make-over, if it can be used to advantage, that you should use the exquisite windfall of lace or trimming.

## All About the Petticoat.

The petticoat is quite as important a part of one's costume as the gown itself, for upon it depends "the hang" of the outside skirt. Even the flannel petticoat, which in the opinion of so many people needs be but two yards of material seamed together, must be carefully gored. The best flannel skirt is two and a half yards wide, gored and made with a muslin yoke fitted to the figure. Colored flannels are used much more than white. For traveling black is also used. These flannel petticoats are quite short, ending just below the knee with a flounce embroidered in scallops. Laces gathered behind the scallops, and a feather stitching heads the ruffles. Cambric skirts are once more popular, probably because they are the best that can be worn under the light weight dresses which fashion advocates. Indeed, to so great an extreme is the idea carried, that mull petticoats are worn under the thinnest of summer gowns. They are made umbrella shaped, fitted with darts over the hips, and are fully as long as the gown itself. Lace is considered the prettiest trimming, but embroidery appears quite as often, more especially on the cambric skirts. Silk petticoats are numerous, a fact due undoubtedly to the number of remarkably cheap remnants of silk to be had. Any color is considered in good taste, although black for street wear is the greatest favorite. For evening all the delicate colors are



worn, trimmed with lace and an endless amount of ribbons.

A silk petticoat should be two and a half yards wide—no more, no less—to make it hang properly. Of course additional width is secured by the use of a flounce, making the upper skirt stand out better.—The Latest.

Greenough's colossal statue of Washington on the eastern plaza of the capital cost \$45,000.

## HIS POWER WANING.

STILL GRIEG IS AN INTERESTING FIGURE.

One of the Figures Among the Fast Fading Group of Great Composers—His Individuality—His Inspired Compositions.

ALTHOUGH his powers seem to be on the wane, Edvard Hagerup Grieg is yet one of the most interesting figures in the group of latter-day composers who have set before themselves the distinctively modern

ideal of nationalism in music. The group is not large, but is commanding the attention of the people more and more, and its influence is wonderfully stimulating, as we may soon have occasion to observe, in the compositions of American musicians. None of Grieg's colleagues, models or precursors has sought inspiration more zealously than he in the folk songs and folk dances of his native land—neither Gade, nor Chopin, nor Liszt, nor Smetana, nor Dvorak. None has more persistently and consistently cultivated the dialect of the common people, or transferred the spirit of popular music so undiluted into the sophisticated forms of art. Grieg is known as essentially the interpreter to the world at large of the Scandinavian feeling for music. He had predecessors, but none who, in anything like the same measure identified himself with that feeling or succeeded in stamping his productions so unmistakably with the Norse hallmark. Grieg's music came upon the world with the force of absolute novelty, and the freshness of form and the originality of his earlier publications seemed irresistible. They proclaimed an individuality which was almost arrogantly



EDVARD HAGERUP GRIEG.

assertive, yet were full of insinuating grace and haunting charm. A musician whose chief characteristic is so conspicuously a deliberately chosen peculiarity of style cannot wholly free himself from a suspicion of affectation; nor has Grieg been entirely exempt from this suspicion. It is, on the whole, unjust; unjust, at least, so far as his best and most truly inspired compositions are concerned.

## The Developments of Wheat.

Statisticians say that in sixteen years from one kernel of wheat no less than 76,886,718,750 bushels could be raised. The first year the single kernel would produce some twenty heads, say three hundred grains of wheat after the inferior ones had been thrown away. The next three hundred grains would ripen into enough to plant a fifth of an acre. The next year a twentieth of an acre would be planted, yielding two bushels of good seed wheat. These two bushels would be sufficient to seed two acres of ground. Allowing that they would yield but fifteen bushels of good kernels that year, at the spring-time of the fifth year there would be enough grain to produce a harvest of four hundred and fifty bushels. The next year the increase would be fifteen-fold, and from that point on the ratio is one of enormous progression, reaching nearly eighty billion of bushels at the end of the sixteenth year.

## Lives 169 Years.

There died at Ellerton-on-Swale, England, in 1670, a man, Henry Jenkins, who was reputed to have reached the age of 169 years; and this fact is recorded in a pretentious epitaph on his monument. The first thing of importance that Jenkins could remember was being sent to Northallerton with a horse-load of arrows for the English army, which was on its way to fight the Scottish army at Flodden Field. That was in 1513. He had a clear recollection of the secularization of the abbey in the time of Henry VIII; and in 1667 gave evidence in a court of law as to manners and customs which prevailed 120 years before. Several old men living in the parish of Bolton in 1667, and who were known to be more than ninety years of age, declared Jenkins to have been an old man ever since they were boys.

## The "Bookwriter."

"Bookwriter" is the name of a new invention by which typewriting may be done in bound volumes as well as on loose sheets. It is expected the machine will be adopted for writing court records and all kinds of book-keeping except ledger work. It may be used on any size volume, and, like the typewriter in other departments, is calculated to save space, time and labor. The apparatus looks much like the hatter's machine for measuring a man's head. It is a typewriter inverted, the keys striking downward instead of up, as in other machines.

## VICTIMS OF ASSASSINS.

A Long List of Noted Men Who Have Been Killed.

The following is a complete list of the remarkable assassinations of noted men, arranged according to their historical dates:

Artaxerxes III., Persia, by Bagonis, about 338 B. C.  
 Philip II. of Macedonia, by Pansanius, 336.  
 Darius III. of Persia, by Bessus, July, 330.  
 Julius Caesar, by Brutus and others, March 15, 44.  
 Edmund the Elder, England, March 26, A. D. 946.  
 Edward the Martyr, England, March 18, 979.  
 Thomas a Becket, Archbishop of Canterbury, December 29, 1170.  
 Albert I., Emperor of Germany, by his nephew, John, May 1, 1308.  
 Edward III. of England, September 27, 1327.

Louis Valois, Duke of Orleans, by Burgundians, November 23, 1407.  
 John the Fearless, Duke of Burgundy, by Orleansists, September 10, 1419.

James I. of Scotland, by nobles, February 21, 1437.  
 Edward V. of England, by order of Richard, Duke of Gloucester, July, 1483.

James III. of Scotland, by nobles, June 11, 1488.  
 David Beaton, Cardinal, by Reformers, May 29, 1546.

James Murray, Earl, Regent of Scotland, by Hamilton, of Bothwellhaugh, January 21, 1570.

William, Prince of Orange, by Balthasar Gerard (torture), July 10, 1584.  
 Henry, Duke of Guise, by order of Henry III. of France, December 23, 1588.

Louis of Guise, Cardinal of Lorraine, by order of Henry III. of France, December 24, 1588.  
 Henry III. of France, by Jacques Clement, August 2, 1589.

Henry IV. of France, killed by Ravallae (torture), May 14, 1610.  
 George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, by John Felton, August 28, 1628.

Gustavus III. of Sweden, Ankanstrom, March 16, 1792.  
 Marat, by Charlotte Corday, July 13, 1793.

Paul, Czar of Russia, by nobles, March 24, 1801.  
 Spencer Perceval, Premier of England, by Bellingham, May 11, 1812.

August Kotzebue, German dramatist, for political motives, by Karl Sand, March 23, 1819.  
 Charles, Duc de Berri (father of the Count de Chambord), February 13, 1820.

Cano d'Istria, Count, Greek statesman (torture), October 9, 1831.  
 Dennis Affre, Archbishop of Paris, June 37, 1848.

Rossi, Comte Pellegrino, Roman statesman, November 15, 1848.  
 Ferdinand, Charles III., Duke of Parma, March 27, 1854.

Daniel, Prince of Montenegro, August 13, 1860.  
 Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, at Ford's Theatre, Washington, by John Wilkes Booth, on the evening of April 14; died April 15, 1865.

Michael, Prince of Serbia, June 10, 1868.  
 Prim, Marshal of Spain, December 28; died December 30, 1870.

Georges Darboy, Archbishop of Paris, by Communists, May 24, 1871.  
 Richard, Earl of Mayo, Governor-General of India, by Shere Ali, a convict, in Andaman Islands, February 8, 1872.

Abdul Aziz, Sultan of Turkey, June 4, 1876.  
 Hussein Avni and other Turkish Ministers, by Hassan, a Circassian officer, June 15, 1876.

Mohemet Ali, Pasha, by Albanian, September 7, 1878.  
 Alexander II. of Russia, killed by explosion of a bomb, thrown by a man who was himself killed, St. Petersburg, March 13, 1881.

Garfield, James A., President of the United States; shot by Charles Julius Guiteau, Washington, July 2, 1881; Guiteau convicted of murder in the first degree, January 26, 1882; sentenced February 2; hanged on June 30, 1882.

Carter Henry Harrison, Mayor of Chicago, shot October 28, 1893, by P. Eugene Prendergast, a crank, hanged the following June.

Marie Francois Sadi Carnot, President of France, stabbed mortally at Lyons by Ceare Santo, an anarchist, Sunday, June 24, 1894.

Stanislaus Stambuloff, ex-Premier of Bulgaria, by four persons armed with revolvers and knives, July 25, 1895.—New York Journal.

The crocodile is about to appear in a new role, that of a benefactor of society. A learned chemist, M. Metchnikoff, at a meeting of a scientific society, recently announced that whereas bacilli exert an influence upon toxins and can lessen or destroy them, these latter can be converted into anti-toxins only by means of certain vertebrates. Among these the crocodile stands at the head for this special office, and through his agency the tetanus is rapidly transformed into an anti-toxin. It is nevertheless, difficult to imagine of what practical value this information can be.

## The Crocodile as a Benefactor.

The Santa Fe is taking up the tracks of its branch line through Wichita County. When the work was begun Representative Frank Grimes of that county came to the general offices of the company at Topeka and secured a concession through which the farmers were to receive all of the ties, the railroad simply stipulating that the farmers be on hand with their wagons to haul the ties away as fast as they were taken up.—Kansas City Journal.

## Railroad Takes Up Its Tracks and Gives the Ties to Farmers.



## THE WELCOME HOME.

When twilight bells are ringing sweet  
And evening echoes greet me,  
My happy heart seems singing sweet  
Of some one who will meet me.  
Of blue eyes 'neath a golden crown—  
Dear eyes! that watch and wait—  
And little footsteps pattering down  
The pathway to the gate.

Though sad the toll, in barren soil,  
Though Fortune has not found me,  
I know that night will bring me light  
And twin the two arms around me!  
And let the day be grey or gray—  
What thought so sweet as this:  
"It drifts and dreams my darling's way,  
Who keeps for me a kiss."

O love of life, and strength in strife!  
O joy, to sorrow given!  
O dear child who make life's shines  
And earth as sweet as heaven!  
I still can bear with grief and care  
And face the storms to be,  
If Love, the comforter, will share  
The crust—the crumbs, with me!  
—Atlanta Constitution.

## THE MISERABLE AUNT

BY ORVILLE H. STEWART.



HE Robbins family was a fair illustration of a poor family in a city who tried to soar above their means and shine in the wealthier society. Of course, like most people of a similar ambition, they had many inferiors and but few superiors, and their country relatives were classed as among the first. Mr. Robbins had long been dead, leaving a widow and two daughters, who were the family. An aged sister of Mr. Robbins, rather eccentric in her ways, had for some time been planning for a visit to her brother's family, which, it is needless to state, was not destined to meet with great favor with the Robbinses, especially with the girls. The arrangements completed for her visit, she wrote that they might expect her the next day.

"Well, as she is really coming, we must make the best of it," sighed Mrs. Robbins, when she had read the letter aloud to her daughters. "Is she really so miserable?" asked Maude.

"Well, she's nervous and fussy, and likes to direct things wherever she is."

"And you let her 'boss' you like the neek little mother you are," said Lydia, the youngest daughter.

"Of course, I don't like to dispute or quarrel with her."

"Well," said Maude, "I shall remember that she's papa's sister, and said to be very rich, but she must not undertake to manage me."

"Nor me," said Lydia.

"But you must both show her proper respect," said Mrs. Robbins. "I will see to her room, and you girls must take a carriage and meet her at the depot."

So next day, when Aunt Rebecca Whitecomb arrived at the station, she found two beautiful nieces with the carriage waiting for her.

"Humph! better than I expected of Kate Robbins," muttered the old lady as she seated herself in the carriage.

She was a little, slim woman, with bright, snapping eyes of black; and that was all the girls could see for her bonnet and duster. But at dinner she appeared in some lace and elegant jewelry, which delighted the girls very much.

"Well, Kate," said she, "you've raised a couple of pretty good-looking girls. Are they worth anything—are they worth the bread and butter that they eat?"

"Of course we are," laughed Lydia, while Maude cast a grave look at her aunt.

"They are a great deal of comfort to me," said their mother.

"And a terrible expense to dress and such as that, I dare say," dryly remarked Aunt Rebecca.

"Well, of course, it costs something."

"Got to having beaux?" Lydia laughed again, Maude looked vexed, and Mrs. Robbins said:

"No; neither are they in love or engaged, if that is what you mean."

"I'm glad to hear it," remarked the old lady.

"I'm going to be an old maid," said Lydia.

"Yes, to be sure! I've heard girls talk before. I was young myself, once, and a perfect beauty too."

The girls looked as if they doubted that, but did not say anything.

"I suppose we shall find things in grand style."

"No doubt. I wouldn't go but for that. Say, Lydia, Aunt Beck may take a notion to leave us her money."

They packed their trunk and retired early to rest for the journey.

It was near dusk, the next day, when they stepped from the train upon a dingy platform. A carriage took them to a building which it was too dark to see plainly, but light enough to reveal none other than a common, ordinary, farmhouse. They followed Aunt Rebecca into a small room carpeted with rag carpet, and lighted with a small lamp. Then into a sitting-room with another rag carpet, blue paper curtains, a settee covered with chintz, a half-dozen very plain chairs, and a wide old fireplace. A plain, comfortable farmhouse, but not at all what the girls expected.

"Why, is this the place?" cried Maude.

"Yes, this is the place. Why not?" asked Aunt Rebecca with a grim smile.

"O nothing," stammered Maude, blushing, "only I thought that—that—"

"It isn't as fine as you expected to see," interrupted their aunt. "Well, girls, when I go to town, I wear my best clothes and some real old jewelry, and folks take me to be a great deal richer than I really am. Now, you see the plain facts in the case. But maybe we can have a pleasant time, if we are poor."

"O, I'm sure we will," said Lydia quickly. But Maude spoke up plainly and said:

"I always did want to visit a plain old country home, just for the novelty of it."

"All right," said Aunt Rebecca. "Betty, you show the young ladies upstairs. Have the trunk taken up too. Take off your things and come down and we will have supper."

They were shown a large chamber with a high-posted bedstead, low, wooden-seated chairs, a pine washstand, and a cheap bowl and pitcher.

"What a big, bare place!" exclaimed Maude.

"But it's nice and clean," protested Lydia.

"Lyde, we've been completely sold."

"No, Maude, she never said she was rich. Mamma merely took it from common report."

"I wouldn't have come had I known this."

"I would, just for the fun of it. Come, if you are ready let's go down; I'm hungry."

"So am I."

The supper was plain, and served upon the commonest dishes, with steel knives and forks, that didn't look as well, but served just as well as the silverware the girls were used to at home. But they had plenty to eat, and it was well cooked. Being tired, they retired early that night. They had not been asleep long, however, when they were awakened by loud groans from below. The girls got up quickly and went downstairs to find their aunt ill from a sudden attack of rheumatism, to which she was subject.

Noah had gone for the doctor, and the girls watched the sick woman for several hours. But the next day she was able to sit up.

"I'm a victim to these spells," said she. "I'm not afraid when anyone is here with me."

"That's what she wanted us for," whispered Maude to Lydia.

"I can't go out to-day," said she; "but Noah will take you for a drive and show you the country."

When they came home Aunt Rebecca had a visitor. She presented him as her nearest neighbor, Mr. Walker. Lydia and Maude beheld a handsome face with piercing, dark eyes and black hair.

"He owns a splendid place next to mine," said their aunt, after the young man had departed.

"I would like to know where that splendid place is," said Maude when the girls were alone.

"It must be that old rick-racked thing over in that thicket of weeds," remarked Lydia laughingly.

"Well, I'll not set my cap for him, if he is handsome."

"Neither will I," returned Lydia.

But during their stay of two or three weeks at the old farmhouse, they found Mr. Walker a very pleasant escort, and began to like him very much. One evening Aunt Rebecca said to them:

"I've kept you here running about, for a cross old woman, as long as I ought. But I don't like to be quite alone. If one of you girls—one only—will stay here and live with me, I'll give you what clothes you need, and half of what I have when I die. You know how I live, and know what to expect. I will give you to the time you get ready to go home to decide in."

"I wouldn't like to stay," said Maude quickly. "I could not bear a country life. I should be miserable."

"Very well. You shall go home whenever you choose. And how about you, Lydia?"

"Well, Aunt Rebecca, I, too, do not like the country. But I do not think you ought to be left alone when you are sick so often. If you want me, why—why, I'll stay awhile."

"Thank you, my darling," said the aunt.

"But," continued Lydia, "I don't want you to leave me anything. I stay because I like you, and think I am needed."

"That's a good girl," said Rebecca, and Maude looked daggers at Lydia.

"Now go and help Maude pack her things, since she has decided to go."

When they were alone upstairs, Maude said:

"O, Lydia, how could you hide yourself here from the world all summer?"

"But I couldn't refuse, Maude; she does need some one."

"But such a gloomy hole as this old shanty."

"Yes, I know; but you can send me some books and the latest papers, and I will pull through all right."

They started early next morning to take Maude to the depot.

"We'll drive around a little, and I'll show you one or two beautiful places before we go. I don't think you've seen them yet," said the aunt, as they left for the train. Through a little village about a mile, they came to a large, beautiful residence. And just beyond they came to a handsome mansion, with beautiful lawns, a fountain, brilliant flower-beds, and nice, smooth walks.

"What a beautiful place!" said Maude, as they arrived before the first house. But when they came to the mansion, her eyes opened wider, and she exclaimed:

"O, how I would like to live there! I did not know there was any place so beautiful in these parts."

"Who is it, Aunt Rebecca?" asked Lydia.

"It belongs to a grumblesome old widow lady. I am going to call there awhile, so you will have the opportunity of seeing the inside as well as the outside."

"It will be worth seeing," remarked Maude; "but, Aunt Rebecca, she must be very stylish, and I am only in my traveling suit."

"O, she won't mind that."

They drove in at the wide iron gates, and up the gravel way, leaving the carriage in charge of a servant. There, to the girls' surprise, Aunt Rebecca, instead of ringing the bell, walked boldly in at the front door, crossed the hall, and entered the large, magnificent parlor, like one entirely at home.

"Welcome home, Lydia darling," said the "miserable aunt," as she seated herself in a velvet-cushioned base-rocker, while a servant came to take their things.

"Home!" cried Lydia, in surprise. And Maude turned different colors, and caught her breath quickly.

"Yes, home. We have spent a few weeks at the house of the tenant who works my farm, and now we have come to our own. I am wealthy, Lydia, and the brave girl who would not forsake the poor, old woman shall be the pet of the rich one. But Maude must go, for she does not like a country life."

And Maude went, leaving Lydia to the luxury which she herself had longed for. Lydia did not need any magazines, etc., for there was plenty of the latest reading matter already at her new home.

She now prefers country life to the city, and will become Mrs. Walker soon, and will live in the beautiful residence nearest Aunt Rebecca's. And Maude may not be entirely cut out, as Aunt Rebecca means to give her one more chance, which she will not be likely to refuse.

Both the girls now think that Aunt Rebecca is not indeed so miserable as they at first thought her to be.—The Iroquois Magazine.

## Electricity an Aid to Dentistry.

In dentistry, cataphoresis is supplanting many of the primitive methods, from the reproach of which even that progressive profession has for many years past vainly endeavored to escape, and has made actually painless operations at last possible. For by this method cocaine can be applied not only to the soft tissues of the body, but to the hard substance of the tooth. The teeth, although coated by a superficial skin—the enamel—internally are composed of a tubulous structure called dentine, quite capable of conveying current, since within the little canals is inclosed a gelatinous filament rich in salts and fluid, which makes it a good conductor of electricity.

If a cavity in the tooth—which is constituted a cavity for the reason that the enamel has been destroyed and a portion of the dentine has been encroached upon—is filled with a pledget of cotton saturated with a solution of cocaine, and to this pledget is applied a piece of platinum wire connected to the positive pole of the ordinary galvanic battery, and a very small current is allowed to flow, in a period varying from six to thirty minutes, according to the ability and knowledge of the operator—the shortest period recorded is a minute and a half—the cocaine will be conveyed by the electric current down the tubules to the nerve itself, and the dentist can proceed with the dreaded preparation of the tooth without pain to the patient. The tooth can be excavated, filled or even extracted without the infliction of the slightest suffering.

If one takes into account the steady and accumulated agony of dental operations throughout the world, and considers the wear and tear of protracted pain which they entail, he may easily comprehend what an enormous boon to suffering humanity such a process as this will be when generally applied in dentistry.—The Chautauquan.

## A Drifting Booy.

The chart of the North Atlantic Ocean just issued by the hydrographic office records a most remarkable drift of a whistling buoy. This buoy broke from its moorings off Martha's Vineyard just one year ago, and started southward, since which time it has been twice reported. Its total drift was a little over 4000 miles. It was first reported February 2 last, 500 miles due east of Bermuda, where it struck a westerly current that set it toward the Haytian coast, and on July 7, when last reported, it was rapidly making its way toward this island, and unless it strikes the gulf stream and is swung around and sent north again will probably next be heard from at some of the eastern islands of the Windward group.—Washington Star.

Russia has abolished the compulsory domestic pass regulations, which were introduced in the last century, as an indirect system of taxation.

## TOLD ABOUT BUFFALO BILL.

Attempts have been made to prove that Robert Fulton did not discover the power of steam, that Morse was not the inventor of telegraphy, that the telephone did not originate with Edison, that Shakespeare's plays were written by Francis Bacon, and that Buffalo Bill isn't Buffalo Bill. The last named attempt was the maddest of all. If there ever was a man called Buffalo Bill, he was not known through the west when that title was conferred upon W. F. Cody, and to this day he has never come to the front to assert his claim.

There is but one Buffalo Bill. And he is the most widely known American today, living or dead. The quantity of prose and poetry, history and fiction, that has been printed about him in books, magazines and newspapers, if measured up, would undoubtedly exceed the printed matter published concerning any historical character, with possibly the solitary exception of Napoleon Bonaparte.

In his poem "Columbia to Buffalo Bill," Hugh Wetmore, the western poet, mentions the fact that on his European tour Buffalo Bill received homage from countries that "bowed not to Bonaparte's sway," meaning, of course, the British kingdom particularly.

Buffalo Bill was honored by the nations of Europe but the queen of England tried hard to outdo all the other crowned heads by the attention which she showed the distinguished American. Her majesty showered diamonds upon him, and it is said that the queen found but one fault with the recent jubilee celebration, and that was on account of the absence of the celebrated scout.

One of the questions which has caused many a dispute is Buffalo Bill's age. One frequently overhears the assertion made that this knight of the plains has been before the public for sixty years. There is no excuse for this mistake. He was born in 1848, and at the age of ten years, in 1858, shot his first Indian. This heroic act, which helped materially to save himself and

companions from massacre, made him famous, and chroniclers have never wearied of writing about him from that day to this.

He is still under fifty, and if his hair is touched by frost, it is the result of commencing very young, and enduring excessive hardships.

The world knows him as pony express rider, freighter, stage-driver, trapper, hunter, soldier, scout, marshal, justice of the peace, legislator, and educator—for his congress of rough riders was organized originally by Col. Cody with the laudable intent to enlighten the world in regard to the then unknown empire of the west—but much that would prove interesting remains to be written regarding that period of his life which was the brightest to him, before his mother died, while he was acting as the sole protector of his widowed mother and his baby sisters. That fond mother was wont to predict that her son would one day be the president of the United States. Could she have lived she would have had the gratification of seeing him decline a nomination to the United States senate, and to have read in a hundred western journals a proposal to run him for the highest office in the land. If that heroic mother had lived, all this might have interested him, for her sake, but politics never seemed to have any charm for him.

In the language of the marts, he has made oceans of money, and he has expended millions of his wealth trying to develop his beloved west.

The present season his vast ranches in Nebraska, on the North Platte and on the Dismal river will yield an immense harvest, and his big irrigation scheme in the Big Horn basin, in Wyoming, whereby he is reclaiming and colonizing hundreds of thousands of acres of valuable land, will have a boom.

In the year 1900 Buffalo Bill will again take his educational exhibition to Paris, where he was immortalized in bronze and in oil, and where his rivalled the Eiffel tower as an attraction at the last exposition.



HON. WILLIAM F. CODY.  
(Buffalo Bill.)

## HIP DISEASE.

Hip disease is one of the most common causes of lameness in children. This is not only because it occurs perhaps more frequently than disease of any other joint, but also because it begins so insidiously that the early stages, when treatment might accomplish most, are often passed before the trouble is recognized.

The first sign is usually a slight limp, which comes and goes for no apparent reason; there is no pain, and as the child can give no excuse for limping, he is perhaps reproved for what is regarded as merely a bad habit. There is a little stiffness after sitting, and especially in the morning on getting out of bed, but this passes away with exercise. It may disappear for days at a time, and then return in a rather more pronounced form.

The child seems instinctively to avoid a shock to the hip by stepping on the tips of his toes, but when told to put his heel to the ground he does so without trouble. After a while a little pain begins to be felt, and this, like the limp, may be intermittent at first; it seems too slight to have any serious significance, and the parents often speak of it as a "growing pain." At first the child hardly knows where the pain is, it is so indefinite, but soon it becomes more marked and is referred to the knee.

The limp and the pain are so slight and so inconstant that no alarm is felt, and so the opportunity of throttling the disease in its infancy is often lost, and the more striking symptoms of the second stage set in before a physician is consulted. Now the little patient begins to have "night cries." Suddenly, in the midst of sound sleep, he utters a piercing cry expressive of severe pain; but he is not conscious of

suffering, and may not even wake, or if he does he cries in a startled way for a minute or two and then falls asleep again.

At this time, if the child is examined, one leg may be seen to be a little thinner than its mate and perhaps slightly drawn up at the hip. The disease is now fully established, and while not necessarily incurable, is much more difficult of management than it would have been at the beginning, when a few weeks' rest might have sufficed to remove all signs of the trouble. The moral is, never to neglect a limp or a "growing pain" in the young.

## Not Much Dancer.

A dash of cold, worldly knowledge falls occasionally like a wet blanket on a gush of warm sentiment, and leaves nothing more to be said. A young man who had gone to the great city to make his fortune had written home to tell of his unexpected success in finding a job.

"I have great hopes of Archie," said the mother, looking over the letter for the fifth or sixth time, "if he only won't fall into expensive habits."

"I don't think he will, Matilda," replied the father. "I don't think he will—on nine dollars a week."

## No Such Thing as Homely Baby.

The man who has offered a prize of \$5 to the homeliest baby exhibited at a country fair in Maine has a safe thing.

No committee can be found to make such an award, unless the infant happens to be an orphan.

## Difference of Opinion.

"I hear you are going to marry again," "That," said the lady who had already disposed of four husbands, "that is my business." "Oh, your business?" "I thought it was merely your recreation."

## IN THE ODD CORNER.

## SOME STRANGE, QUEER AND CURIOUS PHASES OF LIFE.

The Flying Fishes of Southern California—Animals on the March Across the Prairies—A Remarkable Tree—Other Curios.

## The Human Pig.

UNDERNEATH the roots of the big pig weed we laid the quadruped down. He wasn't much squarer in point of breed—But he wears a golden crown.

I knew that he's got a crown of gold. Though the idea may be mine.

That heaven, which is so much extolled, is one's entries of swine.

For our preacher said, when of Finch died, "That he'd rise white and light as fog—Though all had sized him up as a snide, An' I knew him to be a hog."

But our little perker was no hog. Though he'd try for the inside track When running a race with a neighbor's dog—An' he carried a razor-back.

They all called him Shaver down our way. An' many a close shave he had: He'd climb in his work high every day, Though he wasn't tarnation bad.

He didn't like corn, he hated swill. An' he'd climb the fence like a cat: Sometimes he'd gad 'round to the mill An' hustle for wheat like a rat.

I give him to little Jack for his, To raise an' fatten, an' sell; "Tis a human pig," says he, "so 'tis, An' I'll keep him, so I shan't!"

Jack was a fly's a delicate child. An' mostly he had his own way: He wasn't just what ye might call wild, But he meant what he did say.

One day his pet had been gone a week, An' Jack had felt so ill: That seeing a friendly word he'd speak To mother, or me, or Bill.

I can't forget how the brute came back A-limpin', swelled up an' blind; How he was met by our little Jack With a hat-full of melon rind.

The child stooped down, when he reached the wreck. An' coaxed, but it would not eat: Then "wined his arms 'round the bristly neck. An' hissed Shave to his feet.

The weight in his arms—or in his heart—Was a bit too great for Jack: The two fell down, though they didn't part: Our boy was flat on his back.

I do not know what—perhaps the fall It was that made our babe sick. But once—when delirious—he did call For Shaver—my tongue grows thick.

Under the big weed we buried Shave, An' when I spoke of the crown, I thought of another little grave, So I could not choke it down.

—Hugh Alphonse Wetmore.

## Flying Fishes.

One of the most interesting sights we observed in Southern California waters is a flock of flying fishes in the air, writes Mr. C. F. Holden in the Outlook.

Not one or two, but often fifty to one hundred; ten or twenty feet from the water, lifted by the wind and whirling away like quail or a flock of insects, scintillating in the sunlight—a startling picture. The fish appear to be flying, but they are simply a variety of many animals which apparently fly without wings. The writer has had these flyers pass within a foot of his face, and has known several persons who have been struck by them; but while the fishes dash through the air and cover distances of an eighth of a mile out of water, they are not strictly flyers, as they have no power to move the wings, as in legitimate flight. The wings are merely enormously developed fins, the pectorals resembling wings, with powerful branches or veins, the anals being smaller. The fish, then, has not four wings in the strict acceptance of the word, but four wing-like fins which it holds firmly, and which serve as sails or parachutes, bearing it up against the current which it forms as it rushes along. In this way these fish fly or soar for long distances.

In the Gulf of Mexico there is a fish known as the flying gurnard, a really magnificent creature, which bounds into the air when alarmed, spreading its wide pectoral fins and darting away like some gorgeous insect. It has vivid colors of blue, purple and red, while its large wing-like fins sparkle and gleam in the sun as though they were inlaid with gems. This flyer possesses a singular armor, its head being encased in bone, so that a blow from the fish in its headlong flight through the air is liable to result seriously. There are instances known of men being knocked down and stunned by them.

Certain fishes have the faculty of propelling themselves into and through the air in other ways. Such is the large gar of the South Pacific, which, when alarmed, bounds from the water by a twist of its tail and goes whizzing away, a living arrow and a dangerous one. When the ship Challenger made her famous trip around the world, the naturalists on board had many opportunities to observe this flyer without wings. One struck the cap of an officer, and several instances came to the notice of the naturalists of fishes which had struck natives who were wading in the water, inflicting fatal wounds.

## Animals on the March.

Among the animals that take long journeys in great numbers are the springbok, the American bison, the musk ox, and in smaller bodies, wild horses and the antelopes of the steppes. Journeying mostly over the plains they nearly always move in a wide front, a way of marching that gives an equal chance to all in browsing. Some species

of birds also migrate on foot. The guinea fowls always go in single file, a favorite mode of travel in Central Africa, where paths have to be cut through the dense scrub or impassable forests. The European wild geese are the champion walkers among birds. Relying the stigma attached to their name they show much forethought in pedestrian expeditions, which are undertaken either to accompany their young, or during the moulting season. Unhasting, yet unrelenting, they march, ahead in columns, often ten geese abreast, careful not to jostle their neighbors, with head erect in the air. From time to time the leaders give the signal to halt and feed, and then to "fall in" again and continue on the road. Abroad before the days of railroads, dealers in poultry, making use of this marching power, often saved expense by letting the geese transport themselves.

At Antwerp, not long ago, large flocks were seen marching up the plank to a steamer bound to Harwich, and then gravely descending to the lower decks to range themselves in an inclosure, quite unwittingly going to their own death. Animals on the march rarely suffer from hunger. The quadrupeds, being all vegetarians, go toward the regions of their food supply. Birds "feed up" for a time before their migration, and during their sea trips live on the fat stored away on their bodies. Fish on the march are the most leisurely of creatures. Floating along with hardly any efforts of propulsion, and constantly surrounded by their food supply, they appear the favored among travelers.

## The Dirty Middle Ages.

Lord Playfair has recalled the fact that Queen Elizabeth used to write her lord mayor scolding letters because he allowed the city to grow so fast; it actually contained at the time 160,000 people, who, as the queen wrote, "became heaped together and in a sort smothered," and accordingly she forbade any more houses to be built within three miles of London and Westminster. "The rate of mortality then was 80 in 1,000, whereas now it is 19, and is being steadily reduced. No one was ever a better hygienist than Moses. The conditions which he enjoined were those which we now seek to attain—clean air, clean water, clean food, clean soil. The Romans also practiced cleanliness and enjoyed good health. Unhappily between the ancients and ourselves there was a period of 1,000 years, when Michelet, the historian of the world, said that not a man or woman in Europe ever took a bath.

Those poor middle ages are suffering from the modern specialist as from the scollist; the dirty ages Lord Playfair would have them called. And yet they built cathedrals that we cannot even restore becomingly, and gave us civilization and an ideal of woman's purity that is still transforming life. Lord Playfair thinks he has characterized St. Francis when he says that St. Francis knew nothing of the bath; but we wonder what St. Francis would have thought of Lord Playfair and the materialistic ideas that ignore the soul.—Saturday Review.

## A Remarkable Pear Tree.

One of the most remarkable of old trained pear trees known is the splendid specimen of Uvedale's St. Germain at Weston House, Shipston-on-Strour, England, the residence of the Countess of Camperdown. Mr. Masterson, the gardener of Weston House, writes that "the tree is admired at all times of the year, but more especially when covered with large handsome clusters of flowers. In autumn, when laden



**ANDY CATHARTIC**  
**Pascari's**  
**CURE CONSTIPATION**  
 10¢ 25¢ 50¢  
 REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS  
 ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Pascari's is the ideal laxative, never gripes or cramps, but cures easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 217

## Local Time Card.

THE FAVORITE



And all points

## NORTH AND SOUTH.

The only line to the famous health resorts.

West Baden and French Creek Springs

The Carlsbad of America. Complete Pullman Equipment.

FRANK J. REED, G. P. A., Chicago

[The direct line between

Chicago, Michigan City, Louisville,

NORTH BOUND.

No. 4, Chicago Mail, 1:13 a.m.

No. 6, Express, 12:17 p.m.

No. 44, Local Freight, 11:40 a.m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 3, Southern Mail, 2:40 a.m.

No. 5, Express, 2:17 p.m.

No. 43, Local Freight, 12:17 p.m.

\* Daily. \* Daily except Sunday.

J. A. MICHAEL, Agent.

## BIG FOUR.

In effect Nov. 1, 1896.

GOING EAST.

No. 36, to Cin., N. Y. &amp; Boston, 2:50 a.m.

No. 4, Indianapolis Flyer, 9:10 a.m.

No. 18, Indianapolis Ace, 4:10 p.m.

No. 15, Cin., N. Y. &amp; Boston, 5:31 p.m.

GOING WEST.

No. 35, St. L. Night Limited, 12:32 a.m.

No. 9, St. L. Ace, 8:48 a.m.

No. 11, St. L. Day Limited, 12:44 p.m.

No. 3, Matron Limited, 5:21 p.m.

\* Daily. \* Daily except Sunday.

No. 2, connects at Indianapolis for Cincinnati and Chicago.

No. 18, connects at Bellefontaine for Toledo and Detroit. No. 36, at Bellefontaine for Sandusky.

F. P. Hirst, Agent.

Connections: No. 4 at Indianapolis with Big Four trains for Cincinnati, Benton Harbor and Chicago.

No. 5 "Matron Ace" at Paris with train south.

No. 8 at Indianapolis with train to Greensburg.

No. 9 at Paris for Cairo at Kansas with P. D. &amp; E. north and south, at Mattoon with P. D. &amp; E. northwest and with I. C. north.

No. 11 at Paris with trains north, at Paris with B. &amp; O. S. W. northwest and I. C. north and south, at Litchfield for Carrollton and Jacksonville, at St. Louis diverging roads.

No. 18 "Knickerbocker" at Indianapolis for Cincinnati and runs through to New York and Boston.

No. 25 at Mattoon with I. C. south, P. D. &amp; E. southeast, at St. Louis with diverging roads.

No. 36 carries sleepers for Cincinnati, New York and Boston, runs to Cincinnati connects at Greensburg for Louisville.

## VANDALIA LINE.

Trains leave Greencastle, Ind. in effect May 16, 1897.

FOR THE WEST.

No. 7, Daily, 12:32 a.m., for St. Louis.

No. 15, Daily, 8:34 a.m., for St. Louis.

No. 5, Daily, 9:30 a.m., for St. Louis.

No. 21, Daily, 1:35 p.m., for St. Louis.

No. 3, EX. Sun., 5:15 p.m., for Terre Haute.

No. 11, Daily, 8:32 p.m., for St. Louis.

FOR THE EAST.

No. 6, Daily, 4:30 a.m., for Indianapolis.

No. 4, Daily, Ex. Sun. 8:34 a.m., for St. Louis.

No. 12, Daily, 12:15 p.m., for St. Louis.

No. 20, Daily, 1:35 p.m., for St. Louis.

No. 8, Daily, 3:13 p.m., for St. Louis.

No. 2, Daily, 6:15 p.m., for St. Louis.

PEOPLE'S DIVISION.

Leave Terre Haute.

No. 75, Ex. Sun., 7:05 a.m., for Peoria.

No. 77, Daily, 8:35 a.m., for Peoria.

For complete time card, giving all trains and stations, and for full information as to rates, through cars, etc., address

J. S. Dowling, Agent, Greencastle, Ind.

Gen'l Pass. Agt., St. Louis Mo.

MONON ROUTE EXCURSIONS.

Sunday, Sept. 19, special excursion will be run to Chicago.

Train starts from Greencastle at 8 a.m., picking up passengers until it reaches Lafayette, then runs through to Chicago without making any stops for passengers, arriving at noon.

Returning train leaves Chicago at eleven o'clock Sunday night.

Rate only \$1.00 for the round trip. This is the lowest rate excursion of the season. Ample room will be provided for all.

To Nashville, Tenn., every day, account Tennessee Centennial Exposition, \$7.50 round trip.

J. A. MICHAEL, Agent.

To the Klondike Gold Fields.

The Burlington route is the direct northwest line to Seattle or Tacoma, and the direct westward line to San Francisco, enroute to Alaska. From 80 to 200 miles, and several hours saved by the Burlington's splendid passenger train service to the northwest from St. Louis, Kansas City or St. Joseph. Pullman sleepers and free chair cars on all through trains. Several extra steamers will sail before the season closes. Ask your ticket agent for detailed information write the undersigned.

L. W. WAKELAY.

Gen. Pass. Agt., St. Louis, Mo.

1897 September. 1897

Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30		

## Local and Personal.

What is Going on in Society. Local and General News.

## DON'T THINK

Of leaving the city, even for a short time, without ordering the Daily Banner Times to follow you. It costs you but 10 cents a week, it is less here at home, and the address will be changed as often as you desire.

(Persons and society news are solicited and will be inserted if writer's name and address is attached, not to be inserted, but as an evidence of good faith. None but truthful items are desired.)

Miss Berta Miller is here to reenter DePaul.

John W. Lee, of St. Louis, is in town on business.

Miss Nelson is spending the day in Indianapolis.

J. F. Darnall is in Indianapolis on business today.

Miss Claudia Harris is at home from Indianapolis.

Mrs. Hood, of Brazil, is visiting friends here today.

D. L. Anderson returned from Indianapolis this morning.

Frank Manning, of Muncie, is visiting friends in the county.

Capt. J. V. Cook is in the northern part of the county on business.

F. A. Hays went to Indianapolis and the east Friday morning on a buying trip.

Miss May Ackerman, of Chicago, is a guest of Miss Alice Werneke.

W. L. Denman is visiting friends and relatives in Crawfordsville.

Jas Hurley went to Chicago on business this afternoon.

Supt. Harris is in Roachdale this afternoon.

Umpire Haskell is at home from Indianapolis.

The Gobin Reception.

President and Mrs. H. A. Gobin entertained last evening from eight to eleven at their home on east Washington street in honor of Vice Chancellor elect W. H. Hickman and wife. The lawn was lighted with Japanese lanterns and the reception rooms tastefully decorated with golden rod and asters. Dr. and Mrs. Post assisted in receiving. Fully two hundred persons were present and enjoyed the evening in a most delightful way. True hospitality reigned and formality had no place. Light refreshments were served to all at the same time, the whole company being seated. Mrs. Gobin was assisted by Mrs. Stephenson, Mrs. Baker, Miss Hanna, Mrs. M. F. Gobin, Miss Donohue, Mrs. Wright, Miss Southard, Miss Martha Ridpath, and Mrs. Beckett. Misses Olive Miller and Grace Birch presided at the punch bowl. The doors were attended by little Misses Florence Talbott, Margaret Baker, Florence Kelly and Flora and Alma Gobin.

One Victim Here.

The Columbus O. Journal tells that the "Rev." G. F. B. Howard recently escaped from the Ohio penitentiary by watching his opportunity and quietly walking out of the prison printing house where he was allowed to sleep because of his position as editor of the Prison News. As the conviction of this swindler cost the government something more than \$100,000 no pains will be spared to recapture him. The "Rev." Howard was slightly known here; Mrs. Louis Snyder having advanced him money to investigate an estate in England, a share of which Howard convinced Mrs. Snyder was due her. The estate proved to be a myth.

Pure, rich blood feeds the nerves.

That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, cures nervousness.

Wanted: Three students to work for board at National house.

The Banner Times.

For Letter Heads.

Leave orders for tuning with Miss Fidelia A. Lester, 703 south Indiana street.

tures, population and capital. North Vernon intends to be numbered among this class.

A peculiar theft occurred on Ohio St. Friday evening. Mrs. Fannie Brinton had occasion to go up stairs for a few minutes and when she returned to the bed chamber on the ground floor of her house she noticed that a pillow was missing; after searching over the whole house without finding the pillow Mrs. Brinton was forced to the conclusion that the pillow had been stolen. Nothing else was disturbed.

The following comparisons of the rainfall has been furnished by the official meteorological agent at this station: In July of '96 the rainfall was 6.88 inches; July '97, 3.46 inches; for August '96, 4.86 inches, August '97, 1.07 inches; Sept. 1st to 17th, '97, 1.24 inches, '97, .34 inches. The total from July 1st to Sept. 17 for '96 was 12.96 inches and for the same period for '97 was but 5.07 inches.

A rumor was started Friday afternoon and has been gaining ground this morning to the effect that W. P. Ledbetter and Chas. Swope have purchased the stock assigned by Tucker &amp; Maloney. There is nothing on record regarding the matter as yet.

Company I came home from Indianapolis at midnight Friday night; all the boys had a good time and no one was hurt in the storm, which blew down the tents of every other company present.

Sunday morning at 6 o'clock the Monon will run a special to Chicago from this city. Another train will be started from Crawfordsville, each train will carry sixteen coaches.

Chas. Graham and wife rode down from Indianapolis Friday evening on their wheels to visit Mr. Graham's brother, Robert, of this city.

Miss Mary Denny of Terre Haute, is at home to spend Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. James T. Denny of Hanna street.

Prof. and Mrs. May have arrived from Cannelton and will occupy rooms at J. K. Langdon's.

Miss May Ackerman, of Chicago, is a guest of Miss Alice Werneke.

W. L. Denman is visiting friends and relatives in Crawfordsville.

Jas Hurley went to Chicago on business this afternoon.

Supt. Harris is in Roachdale this afternoon.

Umpire Haskell is at home from Indianapolis.

The Gobin Reception.

President and Mrs. H. A. Gobin entertained last evening from eight to eleven at their home on east Washington street in honor of Vice Chancellor elect W. H. Hickman and wife. The lawn was lighted with Japanese lanterns and the reception rooms tastefully decorated with golden rod and asters. Dr. and Mrs. Post assisted in receiving. Fully two hundred persons were present and enjoyed the evening in a most delightful way. True hospitality reigned and formality had no place. Light refreshments were served to all at the same time, the whole company being seated. Mrs. Gobin was assisted by Mrs. Stephenson, Mrs. Baker, Miss Hanna, Mrs. M. F. Gobin, Miss Donohue, Mrs. Wright, Miss Southard, Miss Martha Ridpath, and Mrs. Beckett. Misses Olive Miller and Grace Birch presided at the punch bowl. The doors were attended by little Misses Florence Talbott, Margaret Baker, Florence Kelly and Flora and Alma Gobin.

One Victim Here.

The Columbus O. Journal tells that the "Rev." G. F. B. Howard recently escaped from the Ohio penitentiary by watching his opportunity and quietly walking out of the prison printing house where he was allowed to sleep because of his position as editor of the Prison News. As the conviction of this swindler cost the government something more than \$100,000 no pains will be spared to recapture him. The "Rev." Howard was slightly known here; Mrs. Louis Snyder having advanced him money to investigate an estate in England, a share of which Howard convinced Mrs. Snyder was due her. The estate proved to be a myth.

Pure, rich blood feeds the nerves.

That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, cures nervousness.

Wanted: Three students to work for board at National house.

The Banner Times.

For Letter Heads.

Leave orders for tuning with Miss Fidelia A. Lester, 703 south Indiana street.

## CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

## Baptist Church.

W. W. WHITCOMB, PASTOR.

The services in the Baptist church occur regularly as follows: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Preaching 10:30 a. m.; B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m., preaching at 7:30.

## Presbyterian Church.

W. K. WEAVER, PASTOR.

Sundays: Preaching at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:00 p. m. Westminster League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

## College Avenue M. E. Church.

J. H. HOLLINGSWORTH, PASTOR.

Sunday school 2:00 p. m.; Epworth League service 6:30 p. m. Prof. May will preach at 10:30 and Wilbur Starr will sing. There will be no evening service.

## Christian Church.

A. B. MORRIS, PASTOR.

Regular services. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Junior society of Christian Endeavor 3:15 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Thursday evening, 7:30; Woman's Missionary Society first Sunday of each month, 3 p. m.; Young Ladies' Missionary society first Monday evening of each month, 7:30; choir practice every Friday night; Ladies' Aid society every Friday afternoon; Exchange every Saturday at Mrs. E. A. Keller's millinery store.

## Locust Street M. E. Church.

M. A. FARR, PASTOR.

The services of Locust Street M. E. church are held as follows: Sunday class meeting 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school 2 p. m.; Epworth League 6:30 p. m.; preaching at 7:30 p. m. Mid week—Junior League Monday afternoon 4:15. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m.

The usual services will be held at Locust St. church tomorrow. The pastor will preach in the morning on "The Message to the Seven Churches." In the evening on "Dead Files in the Ointment." Other services as usual. All are cordially invited.

## CIRCUIT COURT.

City of Greencastle Sued for \$2000 Damages.

On Friday the case of Dessie M. Hamberlin vs Vincent Hamberlin, divorcee, was called. The divorcee was granted, the judge ruling that the plaintiff was entitled to \$300 alimony and \$100 for attorney's fees. She was also granted the privilege of using her maiden name, Dessie Croucher. In her complaint the plaintiff avers that she and the defendant were married in August 1896, and lived in this city for two weeks after which they both removed to Clayton, where they made their home for three months. During that short time the defendant treated her with so much cruelty that she could endure it no longer and removed to this city, the defendant remaining in Clayton. Both parties are over sixty years of age.

The final report on the assignment of William A. McFadden, by H. C. Darnall, assignee, was received.

A continuance was granted in divorce case of Rosa A. Keys vs Simpson Keys.

The time of the court from Friday morning until noon today was being occupied in hearing evidence and arguments on the case of Alvena B. Snider vs the city of Greencastle for damages. It will be remembered that on Jan. 21 Mrs. Snider, the plaintiff, fell while upon the iron gutter crossing in front of the First National bank and sustained several injuries, a broken arm among them. She now sues the city for \$2000 damages, alleging in her complaint that the said city was responsible for the condition of the crossing and that her fall was due to the worn, slick and smooth condition of the iron arch. The plaintiff was represented by Smiley and McNay and the city by its attorney T. T. Moore. The prosecution called twenty-four witnesses and the defense eleven. At 10:15 this morning the arguments were begun, each side being limited to thirty five minutes.

Judge McGregor instructed the jury at 11:30, but they did not get to work on the case until 1:15 and up to three o'clock no agreement had been reached.

Lew Alkire, of the Western Union is visiting home folks at Brookston.



MR. HENRY. I have been troubled a long time with what I suppose they call dyspepsia. I call it indigestion. I have had great pain in my chest for many years, and I used to have difficulty in breathing at times, and feel as if something had stuck in my throat, especially after eating, and I always had to be careful what I ate. I dared not eat pastry or hot rolls, and at times I would get dizzy in my head. I tried Pepsin and other patent medicines, and I did not find much benefit until the man at the drug store where I deal asked me to try Ripans Tablets. I did, and I tell you I felt more benefit from one box of Ripans Tablets than all the other stuff I had been taking. I had about three or four boxes, and I am cured. I don't have the pain in my chest, my bowels are more regular, and I can eat any kind of food that is put before me. Ripans Tablets have made a good cure for me, and I tell you I tell all my friends to try them.

## Commercial Course.

System Used Received

## WORLD'S FAIR

Medal and Diploma.

Tuition, per term, three months

Book Keeping, Banking, Business Practice, and

Correspondence.....\$7.50

Commercial Law, Legal and Business Forms,..... 4.00

Penmanship..... 2.00

Term begins Sept. 22, 1897.

For particulars, call at Room No. 7, WEST COLLEGE,

1 to 3 o'clock p. m. or address

E. C. HORN,  
Greencastle, Ind.

## The Coal Strike

Is settled and we are prepared to furnish

## Jackson Block Coal.

## Riley &amp; Co

715 S. Main St.  
Telephone No. 51.

## FOR RENT.

House of 9 rooms, good cellar, lots of fruit, good barn with 4 acres of pasture and garden, near Public square, churches and colleges.

JAMES M. HURLEY, Agent.

Joseph L. Preston, M. D.

Physician &amp; Surgeon.

Office in Grubb Block, Jackson st., Residence Corner College Ave. and Walnut sts. Opposite Behm House, 9-10-11-12-13-14

VERY LOW RATES.

TO

THE SUNNY SOUTH

VIA

BIG FOUR ROUTE.

ACCOUNT.

One Way Settlers' Excursion.

TICKETS ON SALE:

September 7th and 21st.

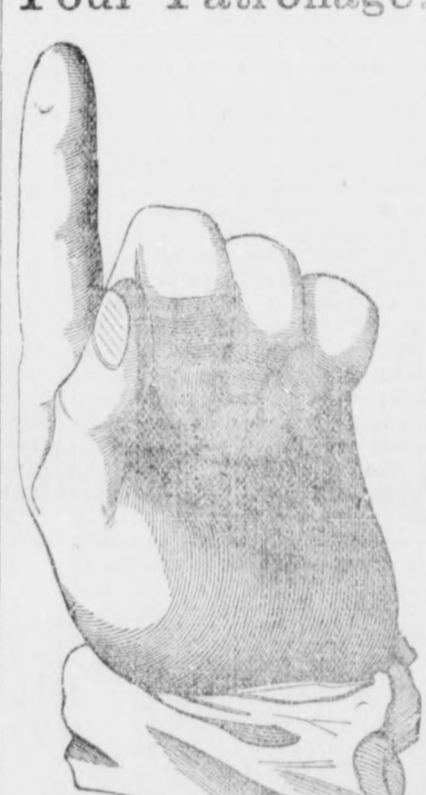
October 5th and 19th.

For tickets and full information call on any ticket agent of the Big Four Route or address.

E. O. McCORMICK, WARREN S. LYNCH

Pass. Traffic Mgr. Ass. Gen. Pass. &amp; Tkt. Agt.

Cincinnati, O.



One doz cabinet Ivoryettes for \$1.50 at Postoffice gallery commencing Monday

Sept. 29. Nicholson's Sons. 28543.